

THE DUEL OBSERVER

VOLUME XLV, ISSUE VIII

“Knowe Thyself, Not Be Thyself.”

APRIL 11, 2025

C&C Artist Announced: “Obama? Again?”

PERMANENT DEMONSTRATION AREA ESTABLISHED UNDER McEWEN

Coincidentally, the meat quality is also improving!

By Mr. Havelka '28

SCHOOL SANCTIONED PROTEST DEPT.

(MCEWEN BASEMENT) Following the massive success of Former President Barack Obama’s visit to Hamilton, President Tepper has announced a series of changes to capitalize on the success of this visit. Students were shocked, however, to discover one change in particular: the establishment of a permanent demonstration area in the basement of McEwen dining hall.

“While I am wholly supportive of the right for every student to express their opinion, no matter how incorrect it is,” President Tepper said when pressed for a follow-up, “the people who pay me are not. However, by limiting protest to a single designated area, I believe we can appease both. Besides, it worked so well when we did it for Obama!”

Many students were outraged at this decision. Protests over where to protest soon erupted all

over campus. Just as they began to congregate around Sadove, hoping to spark chaos through forceful caffeine deprivation, President Tepper appeared. Described by witnesses as wielding a broom and being “giddy with neoliberal excitement,” Tepper soon managed to usher the rioting crowds towards Dark Side and into their new protest zone: a two-foot by two-foot square, hidden between shelves of potatoes.

Having now protested for multiple days, their numbers thinning, some appear to be coming around on the decision. “I could get used to it,” said protestor Anne Gremob '27. “So what if it’s moldy and some people go sporadically missing? I live in Bundy, which is practically the same. Besides, who doesn’t like free potatoes?” Diners at McEwen have also responded favorably to the change, describing how the pleasant rumbling and sporadic chanting gave their meals a delightful ambiance.

Some have also described a noticeable improvement in the quality of meat served at McEwen since the protest box was established, expressing concern that it may be connected to a recent string of disappearances on campus. Tepper has refused to comment on the situation.

QUEER STUDENTS FORCED INTO QUARANTINE TO SLOW “WOKE MIND VIRUS” SPREAD

Even *Duel* writers. Especially *Duel* writers.

By Ms. Malhotra '28

HEALTH AND WELLNESS DEPT.

(IN QUARANTINE) Following the latest executive orders targeting DEI in higher education, the Johnson Center for Health and Wellness responded swiftly with a comprehensive plan to combat what they call the “Woke Mind Virus.” Most controversially, the plan includes mandatory quarantining for “any student who identifies as a part of the LGBTQIA+ community and/or has pronouns.” The latter qualification stirred substantial confusion among English majors this week, leading cisgender students to mistakenly quarantine themselves on the basis that they use the pronouns “I” and “me” when referring to themselves.

The Johnson Center for Health and Wellness reported to *The Duel Observer* that they are working to promptly correct any oversights but maintain that their abrupt implementation of quarantine policy was necessary to curtail the evolving effects of the virus.

“Studies show that students who are a part of the LGBTQIA+ community are 54.3% more likely to be exposed to woke pathogens,” stresses the Health Center Director, Ellen Musc. “Hamilton’s new quarantine policy is a long-awaited protective measure against the severe threat this virus poses. I mean, the long-term effects of this thing are just devastating—we’ve had people come in with symptoms like,” she chokes on her words, a single tear rolling down her cheek, “tolerance and listening.”

Still, the quarantine policy has been met with significant opposition from queer students, who argue that it is discriminatory and violates a right to free speech. “What’s happening is really worrying, honestly. I don’t even know what to do,” says Kaitlin Ashford '27 on a Zoom interview with the *Duel*, whose aromanticism, lesbianism, and they/she pronouns landed them in mandatory quarantine at Bundy East. “But at least quarantine hasn’t disrupted my daily routine. I was bedrotting before, and I’m still bedrotting now. So, that’s a plus. I guess.”

Some proponents of the quarantine policy say Hamilton should do more. One student, Bradford Middleton '28 laments the lack of stricter policies on grilled asparagus and tofu offered at Commons, saying, “Bro, they’re gonna give us the virus by feeding us this woke gay vegan shit!”

WOMEN’S EGGS BECOME THE LEAST EXPENSIVE VARIETY

“This isn’t benedict-ful to anyone.”

By Ms. Rich '28

HAMILTON COLLEGE DINING DEPT.

(COMMONS CHICKEN COOP) With Avian Influenza, more commonly known as “birb covid,” on the rise, egg prices have skyrocketed everywhere to truly shell-shocking proportions as chickens worldwide struggle to pop ‘em out as egg-ficently as before. This, along with the terrifying state of the current economy, has led many colleges to issue a ban on the use of eggs in all dining halls until prices go back down. Hamilton College is not one of these colleges, as the combined big-brain of the student body swiftly came up with a shell-ution: Women’s Egg Donations. “Once we got the proverbial egg rolling, it was a no-brainer,” Henlee Chick '26 exclaimed. “With the average woman carrying one-to-two million dormant eggs, it seemed to be quite the yolk not to!” The rest of the ovary-having student body seemed to agree as they flocked to the Health Center (who volunteered to perform the egg-straction), creating a longer line than even the Great Names Egg-sabition.

“It’s all about helping our community,” Eggvangeline White '28 told *The Duel Observer* while awaiting her turn, “and I hear they [our eggs] are very nutritious! Maybe that will be the push the football team needs to win!”

Naturally, not everyone shared the same egg-citement as Miss Chick and Miss White: some members of the extended Hamilton Community are horrified at the thought of countless women giving up their eggs. “What are they being paid?” asked Chim Kin '27, an Econ Major. “Are women’s eggs vegan? Non-GMO? FREE-RANGE?! The people of Hamilton College need to know what they are putting into their bodies!” However, once Mr. Kin learned that the women who donate their eggs would be getting better housing times, all his opposition seemed to “fly the coop” as he angrily stormed off muttering something about “superior-internal-organ-havers.”

The chicken eggs in all dining halls will slowly be switched over starting Friday, April 11th. And while the newly acquired eggs may be much smaller, the Hamilton Community is yolk-ful that they will provide the same levels of nourishment for a much cheaper price and hopefully encourage other institutions to consider doing the same.

In this issue: You’re gonna be a dad! (mpreg)

SEEKING MULTICULTURAL FRIEND GROUP



Is there something a little different about you? See, “Looking for a third.” pg. DEI



hey guys, what color is this dress?

The Duel Observer

301 views • 17 hours ago

PESCATARIAN PASSOVER FORECAST

5:00 PM 7:00 PM 10:00 PM



Gefilte Fish

Gefilte Fish

Gefilte Fish

Making Steven Tepper My Emotional Support Dorm Pet

Hello Dean Harrison,

Having a dorm room pet must be wonderful. You get a little buddy who loves you more than all of your friends combined. *Plus*, you can verbally abuse the little shit all you want because they're simply too dumb to know what a "stupid little pants-pooing bastard" is!

Unfortunately, you would also have to be a parent to those fur beasts. Now, I'm already avoiding teen pregnancy by choosing to be both gay and deeply terrified of the female orgasm, which is also, coincidentally, the reason I'd need an emotional support pet. So if you think I'm going to give all of that up for something that won't even be my partner in beer pong, then you're on some seriously goofy shit, buster. Also, I'm a boy in college. I look like I'd lick a hot frying pan for a slutty \$3, and I have the blisters to prove it. Are you sure you'd wanna trust me with anything that doesn't know what a 401k is?

However, if there was something, or even *someone*, that already knows how to cook, clean, and be an all-around cutie patootie, then maybe all of my prayers would be answered *without* a neglect-induced trip to the morgue! I think you know what I'm getting at, Dean Harrison; I would *LOVE* to have Steven J. Tepper as my emotional-support dorm room pet!

Now you may be asking yourself: why would I want the human embodiment of a chinchilla that's trying his darnedest to be a youth pastor to live with me and be under my care? Well, the answer is simple: look at him. He's adorable! Imagine coming home every day to see that face asking *you*, "What if... we made a secret handshake?" or "What if... we had milkshakes in diner?" or even "What if... we formed a coup against our nation's #1 enemy, Jacob Sartorius in his comeback era?" Oh, what bliss it would be! (Also, he looks like he'd call me "sport" in a really comforting way.)

Some other questions you may be asking:

"Isn't that just a roommate situation?" NO, because every onlooker is gonna be *deeply* uncomfortable seeing our relationship.

"Why would Stepper ever agree to this?" That's not my job, King. Pay him a crisp \$20 if you have to; just get it done.

"What would his wife think?" I don't really care. Also, they'll probably have to get divorced for this to work out anyway.

"Isn't this morally wrong?" Shut the fuck up.

Anyway, thank you so much for your time! I hope to hear back from you soon!

Best,

Zach Dill '27

An Email Pulled from Dean Harrison's Spam Folder, Written by Zach Dill '27

Science And History Show Being A Munch Is Good For Your Mental Health (source: just trust me)

In our modern world, filled with red-pilled podcasters, blue haired liberals, and tariffs that are being justified by people in tax brackets we can't even imagine, it's sometimes hard being a man who is just trying to Figure It Out. There are many ways to relieve stress, or at least ignore it for a little while. As such, here's a scientifically backed argument as to why stress relief should include giving your girlfriend head.

As some of you may or may not have known, it was Women's History Month last month. Maybe you found out through an email, or yet another person posting an infographic about female scientists on their story, or maybe it was a friend of yours saying, "During Women's History Month?!" in an offended tone after you just asked her if she could pay you back for that thing she told you she was going to pay you back for. I hope she didn't. It *was* Women's History Month, after all. A fascinating part of women's history is the canon event of being told that "we've all had to fake it at some point," which is true, considering it's reported that up to 74% of women have faked an orgasm at *least* once.

So, as an intellectual man who believes foreplay is done once you rub her inner thigh for approximately seven seconds, what the hell does that statistic have to do with you?

Well, I am personally not a sexually active man, but if I knew my partner was faking orgasms, that would absolutely lead me down a never ending pit of despair. Or confusion. Or a podcast (please don't do that. It's bad for you).

So if you happen to have a partner with female genitals who is into oral sex (always ask first, obviously), there's a lot of potential to relieve stress and make history. In honor of Women's History Month and all the women of the world who have said "oh, God, more!" when they really just wanted to go to bed, be a munch, be on the right side of history.

Don't force yourself obviously, you can use your fingers too. But don't act like a female's pleasure is some elusive beast. I know you do that to make yourself feel better but the clit is not that hard to find.

As a man, you're probably asking... "what's in it for me?!" Reciprocation. Or a happy partner. Or being in the history books as part of the generation that closed the orgasm gap. Whatever makes you happiest. Men used to go to war, but now you can go to war (thanks President!) and (if you survive) eat pussy. Glory in any form. And prime stress relief.

Don't stress out. Eat out.

A Public Safety Announcement found in Steven Tepper's inbox by Ms. Kitsos '28

Friday Five: Things They Cannot Put a Tariff On

By Mr. McCann '25

In the face of a potential complete economic collapse and societal revolt, we at The Duel Observer have decided to offer the sort of optimism and brilliant political insight that only us and second year Public Policy majors who just took Intro to Econ could possibly offer. All that being said, please enjoy the five investments that we here at this esteemed academic publication believe are firmly untarrifiable.

5. Love. Tinder and Hinge may have you wiley horndogs believing that for only \$5.99 a month hot milfs will in fact live in your area, but our complex analysis has come to the robust conclusion that love is (probably) not affected by the tariffs. Use that pent up sexual frustration and confused sexual identity to good use by instead giving sympathy bangs to your local (newly unemployed) CS major friends. Thanks, Obama!

4. The Economy. Nobody knows what the fuck the DOW JONES is anyway, and I'm tired of pretending to. The economy going down is offering Americans what we all really wanted: the chance to pull ourselves out of object poverty by our bootstraps and start an OnlyFans. Don't worry students with buildings with your last name on it, you are already living the American dream. This is what our founding fathers dreamed of when they articulated article six of the constitution.

3. Us. The idea of taxing the community is perhaps not new to the Hamilton College class after the 'tuition increase' scandal of 1793-2025, but the greedy fucks will continue to anyway. In light of the failing economy, weak job market, and rising costs of living, Stepper defended the policy by offering students the opportunity to short their futures.

2. Oil. While a hotly debated topic, our expert panel of analysts have come to the firm conclusion that oil will not in fact be affected by tariffs. Intensive studies were specifically conducted in the Unshowered Mens Dept. at our very own Hamilton College. After finding enough oil to invade Iraq, we strongly recommend investing in this hot commodity.

1. Existential Dread. The only good perhaps in a surplus this calendar year, journalists reported smelling the strangely sweet substance emanating from government majors across the entire campus. While this may have no potential investment opportunities, experts have recommended increasing your supply by waving job applications and Starbucks uniforms in front of any member of the class of '25.

THE DUEL OBSERVER

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